

# KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN.

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## ANNIVERSARY

**Celebration of the Catholic Knights and Ladies of America.**

**The Remarkable Growth of a New and Popular Fraternal Society.**

**A Large Number of Ladies and Gentlemen Attended the Exercises.**

### BANNER BRANCH OF THE COUNTRY

The largest audience that ever assembled in Marker's Hall, Seventeenth and Main streets, gathered there Wednesday evening, the occasion being the celebration of the eighth anniversary of the organization of Branch 2 of the Catholic Knights and Ladies of America, today the banner branch of the United States. Branch No. 2 was organized eight years ago in one of the larger rooms of St. Patrick's parochial school, with Mr. Patrick Holley as its President. From the first it proved a popular movement, and the low assessment rate and improved plan upon which it was conducted resulted in inducing many to leave other fraternal societies to become members of the new body. Today it possesses a substantial reserve fund, with between 130 and 140 branches in thirteen States.

Louisville enjoys a larger percentage of membership than any other city, with Chicago a close second. The membership is increasing rapidly, and the officers boast of the fact that the cost of insurance and sick benefits is less than in any similar society in the United States. Organizers are at present doing successful work in Nebraska, Michigan and Missouri, and Ohio will be invaded in a few days, when branches will be established in Cleveland and Cincinnati.

The assemblage was called to order by President Tom Keenan, and after the transaction of the necessary business Brother O'Brien was called to the chair to preside over the social session, and it proved a happy selection. Mr. O'Brien in accepting the honor delivered a most interesting and instructive address, reciting the history of the branch and paying a glowing tribute to the zeal and earnestness of the officers and members. The Chairman then introduced President Keenan, who gave a brief synopsis of the work accomplished by the branch and the prominent part its representatives took in the councils of the national body. Among other things, he stated that members of No. 2 had filled with distinction every office in the Supreme Council—one of its members, Miss Mary E. Sheridan, having been honored with the First Vice Presidency, and subsequently becoming President on the death of Mr. McGoff, and is at present Supreme Treasurer. Another member whom Branch 2 delights to refer to is Dr. William B. Doherty, who from the first has held the office of Supreme Medical Examiner. Mr. Thomas Henley was also complimented as a representative of the branch, he having held the offices of Supreme Secretary and later Supreme President. The remarks of the President were received with enthusiasm.

Chairman O'Brien announced that no prearranged programme had been arranged, but called from the audience the following ladies and gentlemen, who contributed greatly to the entertainment of the invited guests. Each performed his or her part exceedingly well, and it would be unjust to discriminate. The following was the impromptu programme:

Duet—Misses Rose Zottman and Annie Eady.

Vocal solo, "Love's Serenade"—Miss Carrie Scally.

Vocal solo, "She Was Bred in Old Kentucky"—Miss Bee Mullatkey.

Vocal solo, "Black Sheep Loves You Best"—Miss Minnie Timmons.

Address, Review of Branch No. 2—Miss Mary E. Sheridan.

Address by the Branch's First President—Mr. Pat Holley.

Vocal solo, "The Song That Reached My Heart"—Miss Charlotte Walsh.

Vocal solo, "Break the News to Mother"—Miss Nettie Timmons.

Address by the Supreme Medical Director—Dr. W. B. Doherty.

Vocal solo, "You're My Lady Love"—Miss Bee Mullatkey.

Address by the Former Supreme President—Mr. Thomas Henley.

Comical solo—Miss Minnie Timmons.

The review of Branch 2 by Miss Mary E. Sheridan was a most complete one, and demonstrated the wisdom of the confidence placed in her by the entire membership. She was the first lady to be honored with the Presidency of a national body comprising male members, which speaks volumes for her executive ability.

Dr. William B. Doherty, who was chosen Supreme Medical Director of the Knights and Ladies at the first national convention, and has held the office ever since, was next introduced to the audience. He explained the methods pursued to prevent the assessments from becoming burdensome. He predicted that this would become in the near future the leading fraternal body in the United States. The remarks which he directed to the young ladies created much merriment.

Mr. Charles J. Dittos lent his valuable assistance by rendering several pathetic

and humorous recitations, which were greeted with rounds of applause. His selections from the lecture of Gov. Taylor created a decided impression.

The officers are: President, Tom Keenan; Vice President, Miss Mary E. Cunningham; Recording Secretary, Miss Mary E. Sheridan; Financial Secretaries, James Coleman and Miss Mary Welch; Treasurer, Miss Mary Hayden.

During the intermission refreshments were served in abundance, and all present voted the officers and members of Branch 2 most charming and hospitable entertainers.

## AMNESTY.

**Great Demonstration to Welcome Back to Liberty Irish Patriots.**

Just at present the amnesty demonstration held in the Rotunda fits in with peculiar significance. Men of all sections in national politics came together to welcome back to liberty the Irish patriots that England attempted to degrade as criminals and common felons, says the Dublin Saturday Herald. Such a meeting proves to the nations of Europe today that the difference between England and Ireland is an international one, and not a mere passing phase of local unrest. Who were the men that the citizens of Dublin met and honored that night? They were one and all treason felons, sentenced in a time of panic because they strove to free their country by means outside the constitution. Naturally enough in England, but unaccountably with some people in Ireland, it is the custom to look askance at the movement which has rescued many and will rescue the remainder of these men from felon's graves within English prisons. But that the public opinion of Ireland is solidly behind the movement such a meeting shows. England has herself to blame in this matter as upon all others in which we strive to subvert her interests. These prisoners, as the English press and people pretend, should have been tried under the explosives act, which was rushed through the House of Commons for the very purpose of dealing with such offenses. Had the Government elected to do this, any prisoners convicted would long since have been liberated, like the Walsall anarchists and others so tried and convicted. Thus the whole matter would be "a concluded incident," as the French say, and ministers would have no further trouble. Instead of acting in accordance with the law specially provided and with natural justice, the Government of the day elected to try the prisoners as treason felons, for the political purpose of damaging the constitutional movement led by Mr. Parnell at the time. An informer was found. The men were proved to be Fenians, and were sentenced as such—that is, as political founders. Thus it is that the Irish heart warms toward them, and that all liberty-loving men espouse their cause.

## CANDY PULLING.

A delightful candy pulling will be given during the afternoon and evening of Wednesday, November 16, in the rooms of the Sacred Heart church school. It will be under the auspices of the young ladies of the juvenile choir, who will be assisted by a number of young ladies and gentlemen of the congregation, and they promise a pleasant time to all who attend. The afternoon will be devoted to the little folks, but arrangements have been made for entertaining all who may not be able to attend in the evening. The young ladies of the choir having the affair in charge are Misses Lula Mattingly, the organist, and Carrie Carey, Blanche Mattingly, Mary Belle Cronin, Annie and Katie Vaughn, Lizzie Tarpey, Minnie Timmons, Emma and Florence Bell. They will leave nothing undone which will contribute to the pleasure of their friends, and an abundance of good things and lots of fun are promised.

## NARROW ESCAPE.

Edward Donahue, of 1129 West Broadway, was severely hurt Monday morning at the Courier-Journal building. He was one of the carpenters employed in making alterations in the building, under Architect Curtin, and in stepping from one joist to another lost his balance and fell from the third to the second floor, sustaining severe bruises and several ugly cuts about the head and face. A physician was called and found it necessary to take several stitches in his forehead. He was taken to his home, and as he escaped internal injuries his speedy return to work is looked for. He had a narrow escape.

## REMOVED TO NASHVILLE.

Mr. J. P. Donegan, of 1417 Story avenue, for a long time connected with the Louisville Packing Company, left last Sunday for Nashville, where he goes to take charge of one of the departments of the Packing Company's branch house in that city. He has many friends who will welcome him back to this city when the busy season is over in Nashville.

## CONFIRMATION.

At the Sacred Heart church tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock will be witnessed the confirmation of a large class of young people. Preparations for the joyful event have been going on for some time, and the solemn rites will be administered by Right Rev. Bishop McCloskey, assisted by the pastor, Rev. Father Walsh, and a number of clergymen.

## NEXT POPE.

**Will Cardinal Gotti Be the Successor of the Sainly Pope Leo XIII?**

**The Answer May Be Found in a Strange and Almost Forgotten Book.**

**Contained a Motto For Every Sovereign Pontiff From 1143 to the End.**

### THE MANY PROPHECIES OF MALACHY

Will Gerolamo Maria Gotti be the next occupant of the chair of St. Peter?

If not, the wonderful prophecies of St. Malachy, the prophet-priest of Ireland, will fall for the first time in history.

Eight centuries ago this Archbishop, gifted with power to lift the veil of the future, wrote of the successor of Leo XIII., "Signus ardens"—"a burning torch." By a strange chance—is it fate or merely a coincidence?—in the coat-of-arms of Cardinal Gotti is a burning torch. It is now known that the frail old man, Leo XIII., is passing away. Who will be the successor is a question that is agitating the world. To answer it many have turned to that strange and almost forgotten book, "The Prophecy of Malachy," figuratively characterizing all the Popes from the writing of it to the end of the world. They have found there the symbol for the new Pope. It is a lighted torch.

Eight centuries ago Malachy O'Moigair, Archbishop of Armagh, Ireland, wrote this Papal chain. He was a modest man, a pious man, and he became the prophet-saint of the Emerald Isle. When he died in 1148 it was found that he had left behind a wonderful book, it was called "The Chronicles of Malachy," and it contained a motto for every sovereign Pontiff from 1143 to the end of the Papacy. And every Pope from that time has corresponded to the prophecy of the Irish seer.

At first but little was thought of the motives of the good Saint Malachy. It was not until several centuries after the Archbishop's death that they were published by Albert Wion, a Benedictine monk. Since that time they have been translated into many languages and have come to be valued as sibylline books.

Celestine II. was the first Pope under the prophecy. Ex castro Tiberis—"From a castle of Tiber," the motto reads. Celestine was a Tuscan by birth, a native of Fort Saint Pelicciis, near the Tiber.

Many years later Adrian IV., the only Englishman who has ever worn the triple crown of St. Peter, succeeded Anastasius IV. Again the prophecy came true. It read: De rure albo—"Of the Alban (white) country."

Adrian was not only from the white cliffs of Albion, but he had been Bishop of Alba and Legate to Norway, the land of snow.

There are 111 of these remarkable prophecies. Each has been similarly verified.

Of the latter-day Pontiffs St. Malachy says of the 100th Pope after Celestine: Crux de Cruce—"This cross comes from the cross" (of Savoy). This was Pius IX. Like the famed oracle of Delphi, the meaning of Malachy's terse Latin mottoes was sometimes misunderstood. But there always came a day when all was made plain, and the spirit of prophecy was vindicated.

After the Pope who is spoken of as a torch, Saint Malachy mentions eight more Pontiffs. That, said the prophet, will be the end of the roll of Popes, for then the earth, too, will pass away. He adds one last prophetic vision.

"At the time of the final persecution against the Holy Roman church the Pontifical throne will be occupied by Peter, a Roman; second of that name. He will feed his flock amid tribulations. When they shall perish the seven hills of Rome will be destroyed, and the terrible Judge will judge his people."

There are many learned prelates who would willingly rule the Papal See, and would fain forget the prophecies of Malachy. No earthly monarch has such loyal subjects as this Roman pontiff; no king wields so great a power. In outward magnificence his entourage is not what it was, but in the impressive logic of fact the spiritual monarchy which humbled Bismarck does not yield to the proudest throne. Not the Czar himself has so many subjects. Princes sue to him for pardon, the proudest in the land kneel humbly at his feet. Some Popes have maintained a state and ceremony befitting a mighty king. Leo XIII. has lived the life of a holy ascetic and cared naught for worldly glory. St. Malachy wrote of him, "Lumens in Caelo"—"light in heaven." In every truth his holy life his good deeds and his wise and kindly rule shine out like a beacon in the religious world. Still, the motto would have fitted others.

Several names have already been mentioned for the chair that will soon be vacant.

There is Cardinal Rampolla, the learned diplomat and the uncompromising foe of the Italian Government, and Cardinal Angelo di Pietro, the pious, beloved old man from Enns, called already "the Saint" by his people. Either is worthy to be a Pope, they say in Rome. There is another; his name is Gerolamo

Maria Gotti, and in his coat of arms can be seen a burning torch. Will the prophecy of the Irish seer be fulfilled? Will Cardinal Gotti lay aside his mitre that the triple crown may be placed upon his brow? Or will the nineteenth century laugh at the predictions of the Irish saint and break the chain of his predictions? Will the torch be quenched? There are those who say it will bring dire disaster to the Holy See if the prophecy of Malachy is forgotten.

In the splendid and artistic ceremonies of papal coronation there is a simple act performed. An attendant of the papal chapel brings in a handful of flax on a gilded rod; the master of ceremonies burns this flax in the presence of the Supreme Pontiff, saying solemnly: "Holy Father, thus passes away the glory of the world." Will the torch of Gotti go out as the bit of flax? Or will it be a light to illumine the world when he sits upon the throne of St. Peter?

That Cardinal Gotti is fitted to be the head of the church no one doubts. His life has been a simple one, full of self-sacrifice and unceasing labor.

The son of a Genoese "longshoreman," he was brought up in poverty, and was familiar from his childhood with the sorrows of the poor. For many years he was a brother of the Carmelite order, passing his time in penance and prayers.

At last he became its General, the highest honor of the order. The Pope finally appointed him Apostolic Nuncio to Brazil, and then Cardinal, not because he was a brilliant man or a wonderful leader, or even a great organizer, but because he was holy man. It is said that of all the prelates Gotti is most beloved by Leo. His gentle soul, his pure life, have endeared him to the Holy Father.

Leo XIII. is a fine theologian, absolute in his faith, magnetic in his personality and the wisest of diplomats, but he sees in the son of the Genoese "longshoreman" the nobility of soul that makes a man a power among his fellow-men.

Gotti is a learned man and an upright man, but he has neither the wonderful intellect nor the fascinating personality of Leo XIII. It has been said of him that he would not make a great Pope, but a good one.

Leo XIII. has read the prophecies of St. Malachy. He knows that the motto of the next Pope is "The burning torch." Perhaps it is for that reason he has been heard to allude to Cardinal Gotti as "my successor."

## RECENT DEATHS.

Michael White died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Sullivan, at 314 East Breckinridge street, Wednesday morning, of the infirmities incident to old age. He was seventy-seven years of age and well known. The funeral took place yesterday morning.

Mrs. Mary Palmer, aged fifty-nine years, died Tuesday evening of organic heart disease at the home of her daughter, Mrs. P. Coleman, at 1226 Zane street. She was a widow and leaves several grown children. The funeral services took place Thursday morning.

Mr. Michael J. Gleason, the well known government engineer on the Louisville and Portland canal, has the sympathy of a large circle of friends in the death of his wife, which occurred at his home at 1730 Duncan street last Saturday evening. Her funeral took place from St. Patrick's Church Tuesday morning, and the remains were followed to their last resting place by a vast concourse of sorrowing friends.

Last Sunday night Mrs. Ellen Brennan, a well known and highly respected lady, passed away at her late home, 1831 High avenue, aged sixty years. Mrs. Brennan was the mother-in-law of Mr. John Farrell, assistant yardmaster of the Pennsylvania lines. Her funeral took place Wednesday morning from St. Patrick's church, and the large number present attested to the high esteem in which she was held.

One of the saddest deaths of the past week was that of Mrs. Theresa O'Connor, wife of Mr. Frank O'Connor, who is a proofer on the Courier-Journal, who died Wednesday night at her home in this city. She was thirty-six years of age, and for two years had suffered from a cancer, which was the cause of her death. She was Miss Fernandez, of Madrid, of which city she was a native, and was in every way an admirable woman. The remains were shipped to Fort Plains, N. Y., the former home of Mr. O'Connor, for burial.

The announcement of no death for a long time was received with more genuine sorrow than that of Emile Bourlier, which occurred most unexpectedly and was announced last Saturday morning. His demise was caused by heart trouble. He retired Friday evening apparently well, but was suddenly attacked during the night and all efforts to afford relief were unavailing. Thousands of persons attended the funeral, which was conducted Sunday afternoon from Christ Church Cathedral. The esteem in which the whole-souled, kindly politician was held was attested by the host of sorrowing friends who followed the funeral train to Cave Hill Cemetery, where the remains were laid to rest. The active pall-bearers were two representatives from each of the lodges of which he was a member and from the fire department. The honorary pall-bearers were the Hon. Charles P. Weaver, the Hon. Charles D. Jacob, T. J. Minary, John Martin, Fred Bishop, Theodore Isert, Fred Hoertz, William F. Mayer, Scott Newman and Ed Tierney. The funeral train was one of the longest ever seen here, and as it passed through the streets the Cathedral chimed and the fire bells tolled.

## MANILA.

**Another Interesting Letter from Timothy J. Riordan.**

**The Insurgents Are More Treacherous Than the Spanish Enemy. Dirty and Lazy.**

**Their Utter Worthlessness Renders Them Unfit to Become Citizens of the United States.**

### THE BOYS THAT DID THE FIGHTING.

Whether the Government should or should not annex the Philippine islands is a question upon which many of our oldest and ablest statesmen and writers disagree. That they contain many who would not realize or appreciate the benefits or responsibilities of citizenship there

company; it used to be fifteen and twenty. So you see we did not have a picnic. Some might think it was a great thing to be guarding the city of Manila. I don't think it was anything at all. All we were afraid of was the insurgents coming into the city, but they heeded good advice and kept out of sight. Those we caught on the streets with arms were disarmed. They are worse than the Spaniards. I have no use for them at all; they are too lazy to do any good for themselves. It's burning hot here—so hot that we run around in our underwear in the barrack yard, but when we go on guard we have to wear white gloves, blue shirts, white pants and a pair of leggings, which should not be allowed, for it is just the same as standing in a furnace with so much clothes on. We drill in the morning from 7 to 8, and we are not allowed out between the hours of 11 a. m. and 3 p. m. They say it is too warm, but it is not too hot to work or drill. This is the unhealthiest time of the year here. There are 600 in the hospital and those admitted every day average from ten to twenty and the death roll averages from three to six every day. I was on guard at the hospital yesterday and two funerals passed me in one hour—some poor soldier boys who fought bullets and shrapnel shell, but could not fight some dread sickness. We also have about ten cases of small-pox here. I was reading a paper here from Frisco, where it said the California boys led the fighting on the night of

## HOME AGAIN.

**Louisville Legion Will Return From Porto Rico This Month.**

**Great Preparations Being Made to Give the Boys a Kentucky Welcome.**

**The Celebration Will Be Participated in by All Classes of Citizens.**

### WAR DEPARTMENT OFFICIALS INVITED

The movement to give our soldier boys a rousing welcome home has taken definite shape, and all the details are being rapidly completed. It promises to be one of the most notable events of recent years, and will be participated in by all the local civic societies as well as citizens generally.

At a meeting Monday night of the Executive Committee much progress was made. It was decided to have the jubilee celebration last three days, and it was also decided to ask a number of the nation's celebrities to be the city's guests during the jubilee.

Gen. Basil Duke will go to Atlanta and ask Gen. "Joe" Wheeler to come, and a committee of five, with Logan Murray as Chairman, have gone to Washington City bearing an invitation from Louisville to the War Department.

The programme for the three days of jubilation will be made up as follows:

The first day committees with bands are to meet each section of the regiment as it arrives at the depot and escort it to the old Armory, on Seventh street, where the men will stack their arms and equipments and be dismissed for the day. At night all the arches and public buildings and private residences, gay with pretty bunting and decorations, will be brilliantly illuminated. All the combined bands in the city will give a concert of patriotic music in front of the courthouse.

Promptly at 10 o'clock on the morning of the second day the big parade will start. The great number of civic, municipal and military bodies will make it two or three hours to pass any given point. Besides the marchers on foot there will be dozens of carriages containing noted civic and military dignitaries. When the parade is over the Legion will be escorted to the banquet hall, where an elaborate dinner will be spread for them by the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Commercial Club. At its close there will be toasts and speeches of welcome ad libitum by civilian guests.

The home welcome to the Legion will be the night feature at the Auditorium. All the members of the First Kentucky will be seated in the parquet and in the front rows of the dress circle. The other seats can be taken by those fortunate enough to secure tickets of admission.

On the stage will be a chorus of several hundred school children, dressed in national colors and arranged as a flag. They will sing patriotic airs and the combined bands will give an elaborate programme of popular melodies. Sandwiched between will be appropriate addresses by Secretary of War Alger, Gen. Joe Wheeler and other celebrities, if they come here. This will end the second day's celebration.

In the middle of the afternoon the First Kentucky boys, in full dress uniform, assisted by visiting regiments, will give a grand dress parade and pass in review before Gen. Alger, Wheeler and other military chiefs. That night at the Auditorium an "Auld Lang Syne" welcome will be given the returning warriors, in which every one is invited to take part.

It has been decided to present each member of the Legion with a handsome bronze medal, a memento of the short war that resulted in such complete and glorious victory for the American arms. The medal will be the size of a silver dollar. The design of the medal will be simple but neat and effective, appropriately inscribed.

A dispatch from Washington states that the committee representing the Commercial Club called upon the Secretary of War Thursday morning and had an order issued granting sixty days' furlough to the First Kentucky regiment, now in Ponce, Porto Rico. The regiment will leave on the transport Mississippi next week, and is expected to reach Louisville about the 26th of this month, to where they have been ordered direct. They will come either by way of Newport News or Savannah. The committee also called upon President McKinley in the interests of the First Kentucky and Col. Castleman. They were very kindly received by the President, but could give him no information about the regiment not already in his possession. He spoke in the highest terms of the services rendered by the regiment in Porto Rico, of Col. Castleman commanding the regiment, and the other officers and men, and said he would always remember the services of the regiment. It is the wish of many citizens and military men that the President will make Col. Castleman a Brigadier General.

Joe Gans and Jack Daly have been challenged for a contest at 133 pounds, at Cleveland, December 12, for a purse of \$5,000.



LOUISVILLE'S CONGRESSMAN.

is no denying. The following letter from Mr. Timothy J. Riordan, formerly a well-known Irish resident of this city, attests to their treachery and worthlessness. It was written to Mr. John Dolan, under date of October 5, and was received here Sunday, being one month in transmission. Mr. Riordan had a very lively time at Cavite, and from his experience at Manila it would seem that soldiering in the Philippines is not as pleasant as many imagine. He has many friends in this city, who will be delighted to hear from him through these columns. From his interesting letter we extract the following:

Dear John—I received a letter from you today, dated eight days after the battle and surrender of Manila. I tell you I felt good and happy, for I have received only three letters from Louisville since I got here. I wrote to you and Mr. Tandy from Cavite. From there I sent Tandy some relics I got from Spanish prisoners whom the insurgents had. One thing I did not tell you was the number of prisoners we had. We have about 14,000 inside the walled city. Uncle Sam is feeding them and they get but two hours out in the morning and two in the afternoon. There are draw-bridges to this city and we have guards at them all, so they can't get out. You can bet your life I have seen service enough by this time, but it is not the fighting or the few hardships we have to go through that have made me see service enough. It is the doggedness and tyranny of our officers, for whom, I guess, the papers in America are singing hymns of praise. If the men in this army could only have their way the papers in America would sing hymns somewhat different. Old boy, I am safe and sound and came through the thick of the battle with another Louisville boy as a partner, singing our "Old Kentucky Home." It was like going to a picnic, but it was a little too hot. Talk about your balls at Louisville; we had a succession of balls on August 13; we had steel balls and lead balls and brass balls, while the band concluded with "What a hot time in the old town" there was for us. We were wet, dirty and tired, and sleepy and hungry, too, for the hardback we put in our knapsacks got all wet from the heavy rain that fell on the morning of the battle. The evening we captured the city I went on guard at about 4:30 o'clock or somewhere near that hour, and I tell you when I got off next evening I did not need a bed to sleep on—I laid right down on the stones and slept the sleep of the tired and needy man. Every morning for about a month we would send out about 150 men for guards, not to mind what other regiments would send out too. The guard has fallen down to six in my

August 2, but it never mentioned the Nebraska boys or the Eighteenth. They were the boys that did the fighting that night and they fought until their last shell was gone, and they had the Spaniards already retreating when the California volunteers came from camp in double time. If you read the papers you will find that there were more of the Nebraska volunteers hurt or killed than any other outfit in the trenches. The reason why was they had fighting metal in them and they jumped on top of the breastworks to follow the Spaniards when three or four of their comrades were killed. The officers could hardly get them back in the trenches. So that is how they were killed. If you walked over the same ground that we fought the battle on you could not tell that there was one fought there. The rice fields have grown up and the trenches are almost level with the ground, with a thick growth of grass over them. The only thing that remains to tell of it at all is the old fort. There is a hole through and through it large enough to admit a boxcar to pass. One of Dewey's shells struck it and killed and wounded from twenty-five to forty-five Spaniards. Another sign remains in the cut-up condition of the trees all around. They are cut and riddled by Mauser bullets and shrapnel shells, which burst all around us, and I tell you, when we look at them and think of what we have gone through we have to laugh at ourselves and say we did not think it was so fierce, but when you go right out and look at all these things, then is when you come to find out what it was you went through. John, I had my picture taken about two weeks ago. I mailed three of them to you—one for Jimmie, one for yourself and one for Tandy. The background of the picture shows the beach where that tough fight was on August 2. I don't know how you will like them, but I send them anyway, and I want you to keep them in memory of the battle of Manila and your true friend. About October 8 or 10 I will put in my application for discharge and I expect to be in Louisville for Christmas or sooner, and then I can tell you a little more than I would like to mention in this letter, for it seems to me that the letters we write here are not delivered in the States. Let me know in the next letter you write me if you got the letter about the battle. It was written on August 16 or 18 or it may have been on the 14th, but I wrote one from Cavite and some relics I sent to Tandy. Let me know if they have arrived; and also tell Jim Ratigan I have a few relics he can place in his saloon—a Spanish pistol, an artillery sword, some Mauser bullets, some

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